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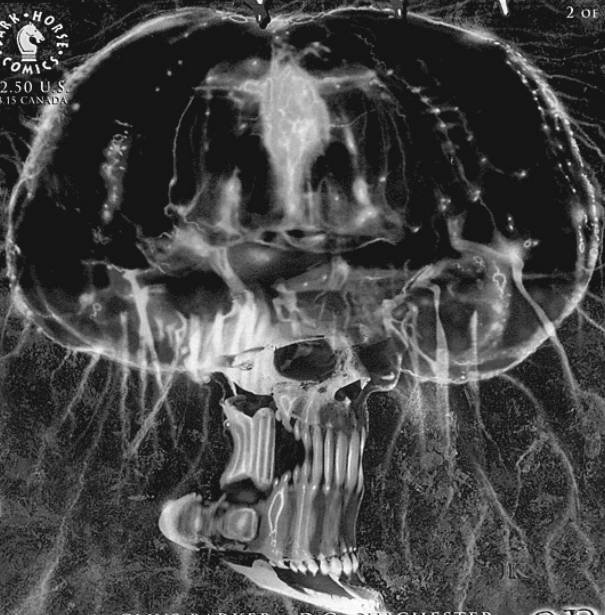
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PRIMAL

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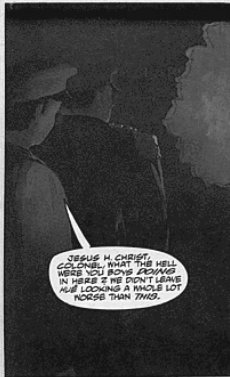
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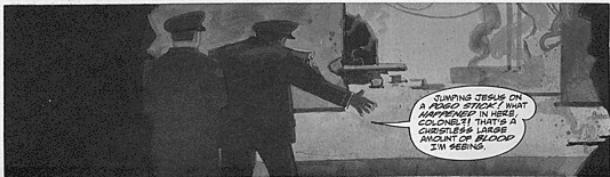
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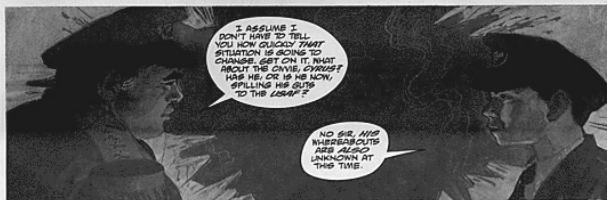
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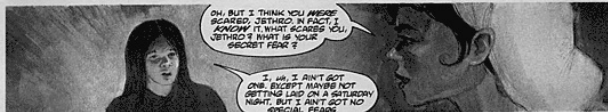


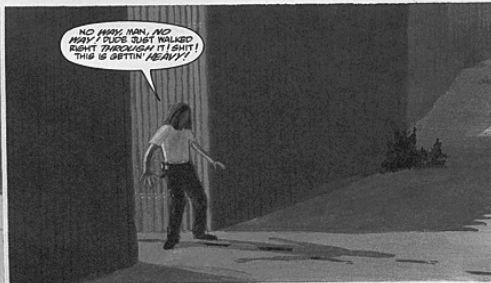


















I WAS SADDENED TO
HEAR OF YOUR TRAGEDY.
SUCH A STRANGE WAY TO
DIE, ATTACKED BY INSECTS.
AND SHE WAS SUCH A YOUNG
WOMAN. BUT STILL, I COULDN'T
HELP BUT BE A LITTLE
EXCITED. I VERY MUCH
WANT TO WORK HERE.

TELL ME, DO
YOU KNOW MUCH
OF ENGLISH HISTORY
OF THE TIME?



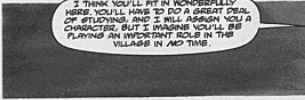
OH YES,
EVERYONE IN MY
FAMILY FOUND THAT
PERIOD OF TIME
EXCEPTIONALLY
ENRICHING. PEOPLE
WERE SIMPLER, WITH
SIMPLER BELIEFS
AND FEARS.



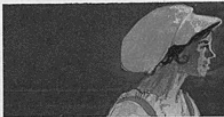
AND DO YOU
THINK YOU COULD
EFFECTIVELY
PORTRAY SUCH SIMPLE
PEOPLE? COULD YOU
SHARE THEIR SIMPLE
LIVES, THEIR SIMPLE
FEARS?



I'M
HUNGRY FOR
THE OPPORTUNITY
TO TRY.



I THINK YOU'LL FIT IN WONDERFULLY
HERE. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO A GREAT DEAL
OF STUDYING, AND I WILL ASSIGN YOU A
CHARACTER, BUT I IMAGINE YOU'LL BE
PLAYING AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN THE
VILLAGE IN NO TIME.



I CAN'T
WAIT.



-I'D LIKE
TO ONCE AGAIN
CONGRATULATE
GABAH, WHO
COMPLETED THE
TRAINING IN
RECORD TIME AND
JOINING THE VILLAGE
TOMORROW
AS GOODWIFE
BROWN!



AS THE TOWN REVEREND, AND
ELDER, AND SCHOOL TEACHER,
AND HEAD OF THE MILITIA, AND--

YES?

WELL, I JUST
WANTED TO BE THE FIRST TO
PROPERLY WELCOME YOU HERE.

THANK YOU ALL SO VERY MUCH!
YOU'VE ALL BEEN SO HELPFUL. I PROMISE
I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO RECREATE
THE 17TH CENTURY IN THE VILLAGE.



WHY, REVEREND, I HAD
FORGOTTEN THAT SUCH
GESTURES EXISTED. IT'S
BEEN AGES SINCE ANYONE'S
TOUCHED ME. I WON'T
FORGET THIS.



NEITHER WILL I,
MY DEAR. I JUST HOPE
IT'S NOT THE LAST TIME
THAT WE WILL TOUCH ONE
ANOTHER IN A SPECIAL
WAY.



I DUBIOUS
YOU, REVEREND,
IT MEAN'T BE
TELL ME, ARE
YOU FAMILIAR
WITH THE WORKS
OF OSCAR
WILDS?

SH? OSCAR
WILDS?
WHY?



HE WROTE A
STORY CALLED
"A PORTENT OF
DOOMEN GARY,"
RING A BELL?
MAYBE YOU
SAW THE
MOVIE.



COME ALONG, THEN, LET'S
GO. IT'S TIME FOR ME TO LEAD
THE MORNING PRAYER.



AND WE ASK,
OH LORD, THAT YOU
BLESS US THIS DAY,
AND MAKE OUR WORKS
YOUR WORKS. WE ASK
ESPECIALLY, OH LORD...



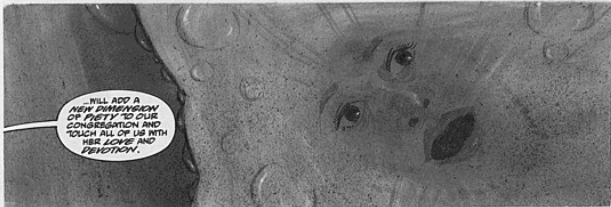
...THAT YOU
BLESS ONE
OF US IN
PARTICULAR...



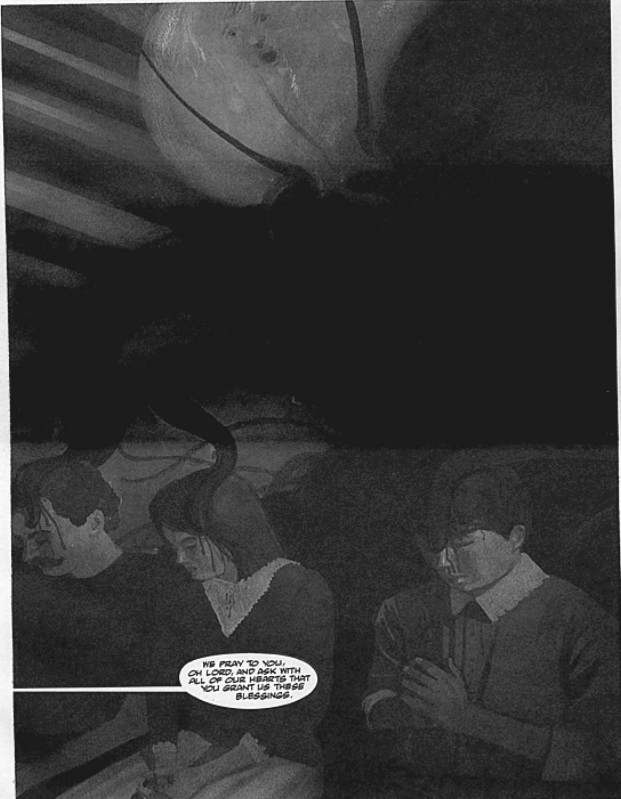
...A NEW
MEMBER
TO OUR
FOLD...



...GOODNIFE
BELOWN, WHO I'M
CERTAIN...



...WILL ADD A
NEW DIMENSION
OF PIETY TO OUR
CONGREGATION AND
TOUCH ALL OF US WITH
HER LOVE AND
DEVOTION.



WE PRAY TO YOU,
OH LORD, AND ASK WITH
ALL OF OUR HEARTS THAT
YOU GRANT US THESE
BLESSINGS.





I REALLY
AM SORRY,
KERGSTIN.
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO...

JESUS
CHRIST, WHAT
ARE YOU, ON
STEROIDS?

IT IS SO DISTURBING WHEN ONE
CAN'T CONTROL ONE'S FETTY LITTLE
PHOBIA, DON'T YOU THINK?



ACTUALLY, MR. FRYE,
I SOMETIMES FIND IT
QUITE TASTY INDEED.



I CAN SEE
YOU'LL FIT IN HERE WITH
THE REST OF THEM. YOU'LL
PROBABLY WANT THINGS
FROM ME, OR WORSE, TAKE
THEM. YOU'LL NOT FIND THAT
EASY, I ASSURE YOU. I
HOLD ON TO THE THINGS
THAT ARE MINE.



OH YOU MAY
TRY, FRYE, BUT
I DOUBT YOU HAVE
THE BALLS FOR IT.
LOANING THINGS
FRIGHTENS YOU, DOESN'T
IT? PROPERTY, RIGHTS,
MONEY, YOU COULD LOSE
IT ALL. YOU KNOW, WHY
NOT SUCK ON THAT
FOR A MOMENT?



SCUSE ME,
BUT AREN'T YOU THE
PRINTER? MAN, I'D
LOVE TO GET MY
HANDS ON SOME OF
THOSE BOOKS I'VE
SEEN AROUND HERE.
DID YOU PRINT
THOSE?



YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR
HANDS ON THESE BOOKS!
NEVER! YOU'LL NEVER
HAVE THEM! DO YOU HEAR
ME?! NEVER!!



GEEZ, WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
I GUESS SOME GUNS FIGURE
MAYBE THEY OWN
THE WORLD...



NO, WE BAKE
THE BREAD OURSELVES.
IN MID OVEN WE ALL
SHARE IN THE BACK OF
REVEREND GODDER-
MENSCH'S HOME.



DO YOU
LIVE HERE
ALONE?

OH NO, MISS,
I'VE ONE HUSBAND,
SECOND HUSBAND,
THAT IS, THE FIRST
WAS KILLED BY THE
PROTESTANTS, IN
HOLLAND THAT WERE.
THAT WAS A TERRIBLE
THING, BEATEN TO
DEATH, BLOOD
EVERYWHERE, HIS
EYES TORN FROM
THEIR SOCKETS.



THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO
GRAPHIC, YOU'RE FRIGHTEN-
ING THE CHILD.

OH, MISS, I'M
SORRY, BUT I DID
LOSE MY FIRST HUSBAND.
MY SECOND HUSBAND IS A
FINE MAN, THOUGH I'LL
ALLOW THAT I KNOW HIM
LESS WELL, AND HE OF A
TIME CAN BE A WILD MAN.
THERE HE IS, OVER
TH--



TELL ME, BABY, CAN YOU
DIG IT? REMEMBER THAT
TIME I GOT A WIFE BUT
ANGRY, AND WAS A LITTLE
CARELESS WITH MY FISTS.
THAT TIME'S COMING AROUND
AGAIN, BABY, AND I FULLY
HOPE YOU CAN DIG THIS
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS
FUTURE.



I'M SURE HE
IS A FINE MAN.
O'MON, HONEY,
WE'VE GOT
TO GO.

MONNY, THAT
LADY LOOKS REAL
SCARED, LIKE
SHE SAW A
GHOST / WHY
IS SHE SO
SCARED?





THIS IS A NEW
LAND HERE, UNTREED,
UNTESTED, UNTRIED. IT IS
A PLACE WHERE EVIL
CAN FEAST.



"IN SUCH A
PLACE AS
THIS, ANY-
THING CAN
HAPPEN..."



"...WE ARE SURROUNDED
BY SAVAGES AND
DARKNESS..."



"...AND ALL
BUT
FORSAKEN
BY GOD..."



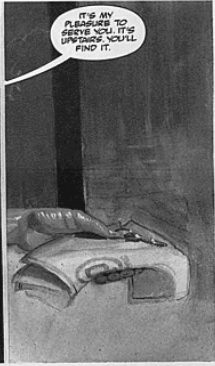
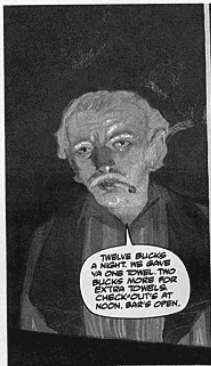
"...AND SO,
YES, WE ALL
BELIEVE..."



"...ALL
OF US..."









HOW...

WHAT WAS IT? SOME-
THING ALMOST FAMILIAR
ABOUT IT. SOMETHING
FROM...



NO!
PLEASE, NOT
THERE!

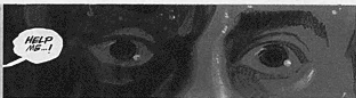


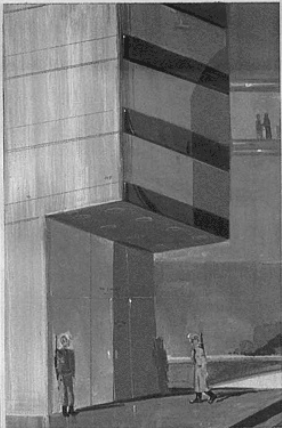
I HAVE TO GO
BACK... HAVE TO
REMEMBER...



-GO
BACK-











NEVER
HEARD OF NO
CAPTAIN LIKE
THAT BEFORE
...WONDER WHAT
HE'S DOING
IN THERE ?



WOULDN'T YOU LIKE
TO KNOW, YOU LITTLE PRICK?
TRYING TO FIND A DELIVERY
SYSTEM FOR A XENON/
CHLORIDE GAS MIXTURE.
AH, SHIT, THIS HURTS.



ASNI, YISHNLI,
STAND BY ME NOW,
TAKE MY PAIN. PREPARE
ME FOR MY MEETING
WITH THE
NASHISOLNOUNA.



PREPARE
ME FOR MY
PESTINY.

PREPARE
ME TO
KILL.



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